This is a digital copy of a book that was preserved for generations on library shelves before it was carefully scanned by Google as part of a project to make the world's books discoverable online.

It has survived long enough for the copyright to expire and the book to enter the public domain. A public domain book is one that was never subject to copyright or whose legal copyright term has expired. Whether a book is in the public domain may vary country to country. Public domain books are our gateways to the past, representing a wealth of history, culture and knowledge that's often difficult to discover.

Marks, notations and other marginalia present in the original volume will appear in this file - a reminder of this book's long journey from the publisher to a library and finally to you.

Usage guidelines

Google is proud to partner with libraries to digitize public domain materials and make them widely accessible. Public domain books belong to the public and we are merely their custodians. Nevertheless, this work is expensive, so in order to keep providing this resource, we have taken steps to prevent abuse by commercial parties, including placing technical restrictions on automated querying.

We also ask that you:

+ *Make non-commercial use of the files* We designed Google Book Search for use by individuals, and we request that you use these files for personal, non-commercial purposes.
+ *Refrain from automated querying* Do not send automated queries of any sort to Google's system: If you are conducting research on machine translation, optical character recognition or other areas where access to a large amount of text is helpful, please contact us. We encourage the use of public domain materials for these purposes and may be able to help.
+ *Maintain attribution* The Google "watermark" you see on each file is essential for informing people about this project and helping them find additional materials through Google Book Search. Please do not remove it.
+ *Keep it legal* Whatever your use, remember that you are responsible for ensuring that what you are doing is legal. Do not assume that just because we believe a book is in the public domain for users in the United States, that the work is also in the public domain for users in other countries. Whether a book is still in copyright varies from country to country, and we can't offer guidance on whether any specific use of any specific book is allowed. Please do not assume that a book's appearance in Google Book Search means it can be used in any manner anywhere in the world. Copyright infringement liability can be quite severe.

About Google Book Search

Google's mission is to organize the world's information and to make it universally accessible and useful. Google Book Search helps readers discover the world's books while helping authors and publishers reach new audiences. You can search through the full text of this book on the web at `http://books.google.com/`

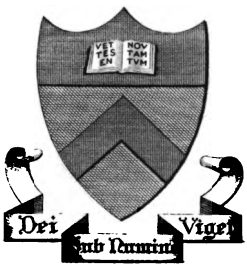
32101 063580490

ABE MARTIN

3792
.154
B105

ANNEX LIB.

Library of



Princeton University

Annie Rhodes Gulick
and
Alexander Reading Gulick
Memorial Fund

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

ABE MARTIN

From a war-time photograph

Digitized by Google

ABE MARTIN

of

Brown County, Indiana

By

KIN HUBBARD

F. M. '''

With Illustrations
by the Author

Indianapolis
The Bobbs-Merrill Company
Publishers

Digitized by Google

Copyright, 1906, 1907, by
F. K. Hubbard

Published March, 1907

PRESS OF
BRAUNWORTH & CO.
BOOKBINDERS AND PRINTERS
BROOKLYN, N. Y.

Digitized by Google

To My Wife

3792
.154
.3105
(RECAP)

890544

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

THANKS ARE DUE TO THE
INDIANAPOLIS NEWS FOR
PERMISSION TO REPUBLISH
MUCH OF THE MATERIAL IN
THIS VOLUME

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

INTRODUCTORY

Persons who have tried all known patent medicines without relief will do well to try these Abe Martin dandelion and sassafras cocktails before turning their faces to the wall. Abe is now an established institution, and no supper-table is complete without him. The clods are softer under the weary hoof and the plow-handles easier to manage after a moment's communion with Abe. He is Plato on a cracker barrel; or radiant Socrates after Xantippe's departure to visit her own folks in Tecumseh Township.

A cartoon and two sentences are sufficient for Mr. Hubbard's purposes, and no one since "A. Ward" has shown the same genius for mirth-provoking epigram. Abe's friends are as classic as Abe's whiskers, and those of us who have stayed

Digitized by Google

all night at the "grand hotel" of some budding town that hopes to have a street fair and a ten-wagon circus next year—delectable and permanent hope!—know that Constable Newt Plum, Tipton Bud, Niles Turner, Pinky Kerr, Tilford Moots, the Misses Fawn Lippincut and Tawney Apple are veritable figures snatched bodily from the rural landscape. Mr. Hubbard is a direct descendant of the well-known Hubbard family whose dog got no bone from the historic cupboard. Toothpicks from this cupboard are now sold at two dollars apiece at the Museum of Fine Arts in Chillicothe, Ohio.

In fifteen years' acquaintance I have never known Mr. Hubbard to be serious but once, and that was when he described Bellefontaine as a place that the expectant pilgrim could always identify by the two sparrows on the south end of the water tank near the Big Four station. I have passed that tank twenty-

Digitized by Google

seven times since, and have found Mr. Hubbard's statement accurate in every particular.

It is, therefore, with a clear conscience that I give this symphony in gingham my hearty endorsement; and if the author of it should be arrested for arson or safe-blowing at any time when I myself am at large, I solemnly promise to be one of ten thousand men to put up a dime apiece to bail him out.

MEREDITH NICHOLSON

Indianapolis, November 7, 1906

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

To Kin Hubbard

The Father of His Countryman, Abe Martin

ABE MARTIN!—dad-burn his old picture!
P'tends he's a Brown county fixture—
A kind of comical mixture
Of hoss-sense and no sense at all!
His mouth, like his pipe, 's allus goin',
And his thoughts, like his whiskers, is flowin'—
And what he don't know ain't worth knowin'—
From Genesis clean to baseball!

The artist, Kin Hubbard, 's so keerless
He draws Abe 'most eyeless and earless;
But he's never yit pictured him cheerless
Er with fun 'at he tries to conceal—
Whuther onto the fence er clean over
A-rootin' up ragweed er clover,
Skeert stiff at some "Rambler" er "Rover"
Er new-fangled automobeel.

It's a purty steep climate old Brown's in;
And the rains there his ducks nearly drowns in
The old man hisse'f wades his rounds in
As ca'm and serene, mighty nigh,
As the old handsaw hawg, er the mottled
Milch-cow, er the old rooster wattled
Like the mumps had him 'most so well throttled
That it wuz a pleasure to die.

But best of 'em all's the fool-breaks 'at
Abe don't see at all, and yit makes, 'at
Both me and you lays back and shakes at
His comic, miraculous cracks,
Which makes him—clean back of the power
Of genius itsse'f in its flower—
This Notable Man of the Hour,
Abe Martin, the Joker on Facts.

Very truly your old Hoosier friend,
JAMES WHITCOMB RILEY

Indianapolis, May 1, 1906

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

ABE MARTIN'S NEIGHBORS

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

NEWT PLUM

Constable Newt Plum is a sample of what a cool, calculating, upright gentleman of steady habits, a strong right arm and a disposition "to do" can accomplish in a small community offering few advantages. His sterling integrity and respect for the views of others brought to him the highest office within the gift of his neighbors—the important and highly essential office of constable. Mr. Plum has filled the office for thirty-two years with wonderful credit to himself, his married daughter and his legion of friends. In settling the disputes over great national problems that arise at the blacksmith shop and the post-office, Mr. Plum is seen at his height—his clear, thunderous voice never failing to bring calm and good feeling.

Digitized by Google

TAWNEY APPLE

Miss Tawney Apple, still in school, makes her home with the family of Elgin Tyler, her father and mother having been killed by a corn shredder two years ago. She is remarkably bright for her years, nineteen summers, and can bound Indiana and write verse of a high order, as witness:

Hear the school-bell, hear it ring.
I trip along and laugh and sing.
I love to go to school each day
And when there's work I never play.

Digitized by Google

TIPTON BUD

Tipton Bud was born at Seelyville, Indiana, in 1850, and settled in Brown County in seventy-two. He is a gentleman of strong convictions and has been a prominent mule-breeder for some years, not caring to mix in politics. His wife had money.

Digitized by Google

TILFORD MOOTS

Tilford Moots is a native of Champaign County, Ohio, and comes from a famous pioneer family that was identified in a large degree with the early history of the Democratic party and other hardships. He can remember when Urbana, Ohio, was a field of yellow grain. Mr. Moots has resided in Brown County for thirty-three years and is prominent in the hoop-pole industry. He is widely read and greatly interested in the conduct of the Panama Canal project, the election of United States senators by direct vote of the people, and has written a number of stinging articles on the silver crime of seventy-three.

Digitized by Google

"PINKY" KERR

"Pinky" Kerr is a slip-horn player of wonderful aptness, and when he is not traveling with some troupe he makes his home with his sister, Mrs. Bunker Hooper. He relates many interesting stories of his travels, of famous managers who have skinned him, of narrow hotel escapes, long walks, and of once being poisoned on canned corn at Hurley, Wisconsin, while traveling with old Duprez and Benedict.

Digitized by Google

CLEM HARNER

One very rarely finds a musician possessing the rare ability, both cultivated and native, of Professor Clem Harner, stowed away in an isolated hamlet. Mr. Harner has made his home in Brown County for fifteen years, and practically nothing is known of his previous life. Since his sweet, silver notes on the cornet first charmed the community Professor Harner has been a formidable character with the people. Professor Harner has organized a silver cornet band that plays on the slightest provocation, and his concerts always create widespread interest. He has played for two political meetings where Bryan has spoken, and talks most interestingly of once shaking hands with the peerless Nebraskan.

Digitized by Google

ALEX TANSEY

Professor Alexander Tansey was entering his second year in the Angola, Indiana, high school when he quit and accepted a position as a teacher in Brown County. During vacation time Mr. Tansey hangs paper and canvasses for a work called "Gems of Verse and Prose." He reads a little medicine, too, at night.

Digitized by Google

YOUNG LAFE BUD

Young Lafe Bud is the only son of Tipton Bud, and cares little or nothing for agriculture. He yearns for the commercial life and solicits for a Chicago firm that makes life-sized, realistic crayon portraits from written description or old battered-up war-time photographs. He makes the small towns and registers from Philadelphia, and is a favorite with interurban conductors and dining-room girls. He appears at his best in a crowded hotel office after the business worries of the day, when his merry quips cause roars of laughter among the guests.

Digitized by Google

NILES TURNER

Niles Thurston Turner was born at Roundhead, Ohio, in 1818, and came West with the Blue Jacket Indians to Indianapolis in 1840. Later he took up his residence with his daughter, Mrs. Clement Mopps, in Brown County. After a perfectly rounded out career Mr. Turner delights to while away the evening of his life telling the most outrageous and preposterous Indian stories, and scaring little children. He also makes ax handles.

Digitized by Google

MISS FAWN LIPPINCUT

Miss Fawn Lippincut is the niece of Tilden Moon, and is in her seventeenth year. She commenced to attract attention in Brown County as early as 1895 by her remarkable talent as a recitationist. One member of the Moon family recently remarked that she had probably recited "Twinkle, Twinkle, Little Star" five hundred times—always with much success. She comes of a dramatic family. Her mother kept a theatrical boarding-house at Crestline, Ohio, and her father was a trap drummer and traveled many years with well-to-do comedy troupes. It is the desire of the Moons some day to develop her and put her on the road to fame.

Digitized by Google

EZ PASH

Uncle Ezra Braddock Pash is a direct descendant of a family of Norse pirates, and was born at Cat Creek, Pennsylvania, many years ago. He has a marvelous memory and little or no regard for the truth. He remembers distinctly seeing General Marquis de Lafayette change cars at Union City, Indiana, for Greenville, Ohio. Mr. Pash has lived in Brown County forty years and has two sons, one at Michigan City and one at Jeffersonville.

Digitized by Google

GERM WILLIAMS

Miss Germ Williams is just out of her teens and already has quite a reputation as a trimmer and organist. Her needle has won her many a prize at fairs of different kinds. She expects to accept a position with one of the largest millinery establishments in Indianapolis at no distant date.

Digitized by Google

ABE MARTIN

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

By ginger, next t' bein' ez good ez yer wife's folks th' hardest thing in th' world t' do is pick up a three-cent piece with a boxin' glove on. Dave Angel asked old uncle Ez Pash if he ever seen any o' th' Pilgrim fathers, an' Uncle Ez said: "Nup, I wuz livin' near Union City in those days."

Our school teacher, Mister Alex Tansey, says he wishes winter would "take his grippe an' leave." Alex is purty comic fer a teacher. Th' magazines is full o' Pope Toledo these days. By ginger, he's a new one on me.

Th' feller thet got hez coat tails shot off at Loogootee last night is able t' be "roundabout." It must be awful t' hev t' live in a city durin' one o' them campaigns fer a "business administration."

Digitized by Google

Uncle Ez Pash says his new hired man is so dinggasted lazy thet he hed t' sharpen all th' stumps on th' farm t' keep him from settin' down. Your husband wunt kiss th' cook if you do your own cookin'.

This is th' open season fer hunters, barbed-wire fences an' funerals. Newt Plum's married dorter hez gone blind lookin' fer soap sales in th' newspapers.

Congressman Landis is a-makin' his canvass up in th' "felt boot district" this week. Landlord Newt Slicer o' Pickreltown, Ohio, knows ez much 'bout th' show business ez a reg'lar perfessional. He hez t' travel two er three days with ever' troupe thet stops et his hut-tel.

Tilford Moots hez a niece thet poses in a' art school in New York an' jist makes a bare livin'. A feller thet orders scrambled eggs would take chances on anything.

Digitized by Google

Doctor Hiram Tate is a-goin' t' be married in September. Hiram says thet ther' won't be no invitations, so I guess he's t' furnish his own home. Ther's allus somethin' brewin' in Milwaukee t' stagger humanity.

Talk 'bout humidity, by ginger, Newt Plum says they served butter in a dipper over t' th' New Palace Hut-tel t'day. Some folks hev hired girls round th' house jist t' git th' news.

Elgin Tyler is th' oddest feller. He'll take a drink o' liquor an' mebby he won't take another fer ten er fifteen minutes. Th' burlesque theaters er open up et Indynoplus fer th' benefit o' those thet didn't git t' go t' Atlantic City.

I heerd there wuz goin' ter be a new magazine printed called th' "Sky Scraper." Twenty-two stories. I'll be gosh dinged ef I ever heard o' a feller gittin' a devorce from a woman thet wuz a good cook.

Digitized by Google

This is the sort o' weather I allus think o' th' campaign orator what talks 'bout th' glorious independent life o' th' farmer. Alex Tansey thinks somethin' o' goin' with a troupe. His uncle wuz quite a actor an' tore paper fer th' snow scene in th' "Two Orphans" when it wuz played in th' old Metropolitan livery stable et Urbana, Ohio, back in fifty-one.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Th' grove wuz man's fust temple, but thet wuz long before we got ont' to issuin' bonds. A woman excels et blamed nigh ever'thing but ironin' th' neckband o' a shirt.

Dave Angel's boy is gittin' 'bout big enough t' run off. He'll probably be a motorman er go with th' reg'lar army. I dun't look fer much good t' come o' municipal ownership in this country ez long ez we hev Dimmycrats an' Republicans.

Ther's a' unusually big crop o' girls with bulging foreheads an' retreatin' chins wearin' turbans this fall. Th' streets er so wide et Crawfordsville th' neighbors hev t' use opery glasses t' keep a line on one 'nother.

Newt Plum says he seen a two hundred dollar bill yisterday, an' it wuz ez big ez th' South Bend Tribune. I heerd some blamed dude ask fer "country-fied" pertaters et a resturint in Columbus Saturday.

Digitized by Google

Talk 'bout devotion. A woman up et Columbia City hed a valuable horse die fer her. Ez Pash an' Niles Turner hev made arrangements t' receive Bryan's New York speech by rounds et th' blacksmith shop t' night.

I take notice thet these fellers thet hev successfully worked out th' problem o' ariel navigation allus ride on th' cars when they wunt t' go anywheres. Our school teacher, Mr. Alex Tansey, denounces Roosyfel's pneumatic spellin' in unmistakable terms.

Some blamed troupe is a-playin' "Repertoire" ag'in over et Columbus. I'd think thet they'd git tired o' thet play some time er 'nother. Anna Laurie must a bin a wonderful woman. Th' poet says thet her voice wuz "low an' sweet."

Lots o' seemin'ly intelligent folks keep on sayin' "butatoes" fer pertaters. I kin remember when they used t' line pantaloons.

Digitized by Google

A good, shiny book-agent kin sniff "a dollar per" hut-tel farther than any man thet travels. Th' feller thet dun't read th' daily newspapers hez a hard time lookin' wise while his friends discuss th' affairs o' th' country.

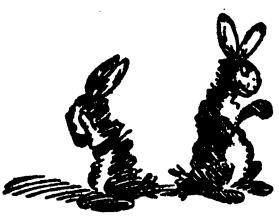
Ther' seems t' be some considerable sediment ag'in Gov'nor Hanly's two-cent fare policy. Folks thet patternize th' interurban lines er claimin' thet they won't be able t' save ez much. Jim Collins says thet th' "round robin" fust started et Circleville, Ohio.

One good thing 'bout bein' a Dimmycrat in Indianny is thet you dun't hev t' mortgage your home t' git a perlitical nomination. A story wuz in circulation here Monday thet a stranger, claimin' t' be a well-t'-do sewin' machine agent o' Mansfield, Ohio, found a good canteloupe up et Martinsville.

Digitized by Google

Th' feller thet looks funny with his hat off is allus th' busiest individual et a convention er meetin' o' any sort. Al Clemens an' his wife hev split up. His wife took all th' furniture an' th' five children an' Al took th' blame.

Poor ole Turpin Pusey hez hed a peck o' trouble. His wife wuz struck by lightnin' while she wuz plowin', three sons takin' th' gold cure an' a dorter thet recites. I dun't know which is th' biggest rube—th' countryman walkin' about with a conductor's check in his hat er th' tadpole with his suit-case covered with labels.



Digitized by Google

A farmer never seems t' be satisfied. Jist ez soon ez he harvests his wheat he commences t' plow fer more. Even handle-bars are higher these days along with ever'thing else.

No matter what it is—a reception, a hat, a funeral er a glass o' sody—a girl allus calls it "swell." We'd hev longer summers if th' blamed Park The-ater up et Indynoplus didn't open th' season so early.

I'll bet thet th' editors thet hev been flyin' over th' country fer years on railroad passes wish they'd paid more attention t' th' scenery while they hed a chance. Newt Plum's son Decatur is goin' t' th' Rose Pyrotechnic Instytute et Terry Hut. He's learnin' t' make sky rockets.

I guess th' pool-rooms hev opened up ag'in up et Indynoplus, fer Pinky Kerr seen a sign on a buildin' sayin' "Aristoka Flat—1 to 4." By ginger, it's fer better t' give than receive—a Christmus necktie.

Digitized by Google

Ole Ez Pash says thet he guesses th' reason Oklahoma editors look so happy an' prosperous is becuz they raise two crops o' turnips a year out there.

Strawberry boxes er so blamed little this year thet they bruise th' berries. Tipton Bud will be seventy-three years old t'morrow. He says he'd be seventy-five, but he wuz in Urbana, Ohio, two years.

Tipton Bud says thet if ever'-buddy thet listened t' Bryan up et Plymouth Wednesday would vote fer him he could be elected without New York an' all th' States o' th' Middle West. Standin' on ther dignity makes some people look still shorter.

Tilford Moots' wife is a smart critter. She punched th' bottom o' th' coffee-pot full o' holes so it wouldn't rust. Constable Newt Plum's son-in-law is goin' t' move out o' a flat int' a ten-room house so he'll hev room t' take a Sunday paper.

Digitized by Google

Tipton Bud's wife hez been kickin' all her life fer a new summer kitchen, an' Tip told her yisterday thet he'd build her one when Bryan got elected, an' she said: "You'll not git out o' buildin' it thet way." These people thet go t' th' circus "jist t' take th' children" never wunt t' pay fer them when they git up t' th' door.

Th' peaches on top o' th' baskets er unusually large an' fine this season. By ginger, you kin drive a man t' drink, but you can't make him take seltzer.

There's many a man gits int' trouble thet's allus been good t' his wife. A night school fer sign-painters would be a crackin' good thing.

Tiry Buff dun't take hez wife nowhere now since they're married. He says fellers dun't run after streetcars after they've caught 'em. Doctor Elliott Nod, a' imminent writer o' Bucyrus, Ohio, sez we're ridin' faster'n we live.

Digitized by Google

Ther's gittin' t' be too many blamed schemes in this country t' "make people save thet wouldn't otherwise save" — an' lose thet wouldn't otherwise lose. Th' society column in a newspaper is a good directory fer a porch climber.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

I claim thet ther' hain't no good excuse fer marryin' a penniless, ugly girl—'specially if yer goin' t' be home much. You kin generally tell a feller thet likes a "wide open" town by his stomach an' watch chain.

I guess pickin' out wall-paper hez caused 'bout ez many tragedies ez liquor. Dave Angel says thet it gits a hundred in th' shade down here in th' summer time. By ginger, I dun't hev t' stay in th' shade all th' time.

I seen a Chineeman in Columbus t'other day with human bein' clothes on. No matter how hard up er how homely th' average feller is, he'll allus subscribe liberally t' any scheme t' git his picture in a volume o' "Prominent Men o' Indianny."

When a feller comes around you complainin' thet th' banks an' pust-offis er closed, put your hands in your pockets. The Republican party is goin' t' give us a purty good ter-mater crop after all.

Digitized by Google

Our pust-offis stays open till 8 p. m. now since Miss Germ Williams is takin' "Journalism" by mail. Ther's a great display o' buggies an' sausage et th' State Fair.

I seen a big feller with a whisky nose drinkin' sody water with a couple o' girls over et Morgantown yisterday. I dun't know which one he wuz tryin' t' please, but he seemed t' be makin' an awful sacrifice. Ole Niles Turner allus borrows a newspaper "jist t' read."

It must be awful lonesome in Peru these long winter evenin's unless you like t' go t' church er shake dice. Waldo Blayney, who hurt hisself makin' a high dive in Bean Blossom crick this summer, hed his skull terrapined yisterday.

Young Lafe Bud says he'd jist ez leave tek chances on splittin' his tongue with a knife ez punchin' his eye out with a fork. No feller ever ort t' git too great t' register from th' little town where he lives.

Digitized by Google

Th' feller what's allus spoken of ez bein' "fond o' horses" ez th' very one thet drives ther tails off. This is fine corn weather, an' ez old Milt Whitehill would say, "corn makes whisky, an' whisky makes Dimmycrats, an' Dimmycrats makes parrymount issues."

By ginger, I never knowed a good fisherman thet 'mounted t' anything. Dave Angel says Bill Bryan would rather be wrong than President.

Pinky Kerr wuz tellin' Ez Pash thet John R. Walsh started out years ago a poor boy, an' Uncle Ez said: "Who'n th' dickens ever heerd o' anybuddy ez old ez Walsh thet started out rich?" Kris Kringle is 'bout th' only feller in this country thet kin clean up on a "one-night stand."

Th' most exactin' an' critical lover in th' world is th' ugly feller. He expects his girl t' be endowed with all th' grace an' loveliness known t' her sex. When a feller can't spell he allus puts "dictated" on his letters.

Digitized by Google

Some o' th' 'rithmetic problems thet spoiled your childhood bother yer a durned sight more after you er married an' try t' git by on eight or nine dollars a week. By ginger, it's no wonder we're hevin' so many sueycides with th' cost o' livin' up where it is.

A barber never begins t' sharpen his razor er tighten his shears till somebuddy gits in his chair thet wunts t' be shaved in a hurry. Ole Ez Pash, who spent his early manhood with th' Mac-o-chee Injuns et Pickreltown, Ohio, says thet nothin' so completely infuriates a Injun chief ez t' hit him in th' eye with a fried egg.

Digitized by Google

Th' old-fashioned "dollar excursionist" thet used t' pull his boots off an' let his feet dangle over th' arm o' th' seat seems t' hev dropped out altogether. Ez long ez th' "findings" fer a woman's dress cost ten times ez much ez th' dress, times will allus be a little skimpish in this country.

Pinky Kerr is th' only feller I ever seen thet played th' accordion without th' tin-cup attachment. Th' feller thet's goin' t' lecture here t'night on "Germs o' Verse" asked Newt Plum 'bout th' acoustic properties o' th' hall, an' Newt said: "All we do is t' furnish th' lamps."

Th' depression o' business an' felt boots make it so quiet up et Mill Grove, Indianny, thet you can hear th' rustle o' a pair o' overalls two miles away. Quite a number o' the boys went over t' Columbus last night t' see "A Life's Mistake." Pinky Kerr said thet th' plot wuz th' thickest he ever seen.

Digitized by Google

Some fellers belong t' s' many blamed secret orders thet they hev t' die before ther wives kin git a new dress. Farming looks nice—from a car window.

Newt Plum's son-in-law lives in one o' them Indynoplus flats, an' he says thet his settin'-room is so blamed little thet ever' time he crosses his legs he kicks his wife. Elcine Bud's husband hez gone back t' his parents.

You git a hack with ever' shave down et Lon Meadow's shop. Ther's some prospects o' a new opery hall up et Indynoplus, with all th' seats on th' end o' th' sixth row.

Ole Ez Pash says it must 'a' been hard pickin' t' run a newspaper in th' stone age. Jist think o' writin' four perch o' society news with a chisel an' deliverin' th' papers t' th' subscribers in a hod. You can't tell much 'bout a girl jist cause she cries et "East Lynne."

Digitized by Google

By ginger, I'll never fergit th' time I carried th' bass drum through two foot o' snow fer ole Dupree an' Bennydick's minstrel troupe. Ever' time th' feller soaked th' drum it knocked my hat off. Ole Niles Turner says thet he dun't keer whether a feller hez been married ten, twenty or fifty years, some new phase o' his wife's character will pop out every day.

Did you ever go int' one o' them tonslitis parlors an' hev a bald-headed barber talk fer an hour t' git you t' try some hair restorer? A gal will stand in front o' th' lookin' glass an' powder her nose fer twenty minutes an' then fly int' a tantrum if anybuddy tells her it shows.

Th' New Plush Ultra Comedy Company played "Fogs Ferry" here last night, an' No. 28 got th' barrel o' flour. Anybuddy kin tell Aunt Maria Pash hez seen better days by th' evidences o' refinement an' gentle blood 'bout her home premises. She hez a geranium in a tomato can.

Digitized by Google

Mr. Alex Tansey is puttin' th' finishin' touches on his new meller-drammer, "The Slaves o' Catarrh." Pinky Kerr hez bought a pair o' two-dollar patent leathers fer Easter, an' he hed t' break a couple o' raw eggs in 'em before he could git 'em on.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

After a feller gits through with a marriage license clerk an' his applercation fer life insurance, he's told 'bout all he knowed an' more too. 'Cause ther' hain't no place like home is th' reason so many girls work in th' stores an' offices.

Some o' those blamed Indynoplus grocery keepers ort t' go t' a ball game an' learn somethin' 'bout quick delivery. I guess it'll be purty hard t' revive wrestlin' an' croquet in this country.

A feller down et Seymour hez got a half-dollar o' th' date o' 1849. By ginger, he must be a tight wad. Th' saddest, most pathetic o' all sorry spectacles is a red nose an' a dyed mustache.

Some folks seem t' think thet th' only time they ort t' look pleasant is when ther in a photergraf gallery. Pinky Kerr says thet th' difference between a trained seal an' a regular actor is thet yer hev t' feed th' seal.

Digitized by Google

I'll be blamed if it dun't seem like th' fellers thet er so crazy 'bout wearin' unyforms never hev any shoulders. I asked Uncle Ez Pash how he accounted for his longevity, an' he says, "I never shaved, an' jist let 'em grow."

Seems like folks what take little trips once a year spend all ther time an' money on souvenir pustal cards. My wife's niece et Cumberland says thet th' corn is so high ther' thet th' sun hez t' back in on th' old National road.

Ez Pash wuz lookin' in a cistern over et Nashville Saturday an' fell in with some folks from Bloomington. A country preacher allus dresses like a corpse.

Mr. Alex Tansey hez got a graffyphun. It sounds like th' raspin' o' a new pair o' overalls. Tilden Moon is travelin' with a troupe ez juggler. He comes by it honestly. His father used t' eat peas with a knife.

Digitized by Google

Miss Fawn Lippincut says thet th' Indianny University Aluminum is th' next thing on th' tapestry fer her. Tailors dun't care much fer promisin' young men.

Th' Decluration o' Independence, th' burnin' o' th' fire department et St. Mary's, Ohio, th' Emancerpation Proclermation an' th' long sleeve glove famine o' 1906, will always be memorable epicures in American history.

Miss Fawn Lippincut recited in Melodeon Hall last night fer the benefit o' Clem Harner's band, an' notwithstanding th' infrequency o' th' weather ther wuz many people in th' audience who were not there.

Miss Angie Moots, Tilford Moots' oldest dorter, is t' be married th' fust o' May, an' ther gittin' ready t' send out 'bout three hundred and fifty duns. You kin git a purty fair idear o' a woman's dispersition from th' way she scrapes out a pan.

Digitized by Google

Owin' t' th' "long glove famine" quite a number o' our girls' elbows er gittin' t' look like goat's knees. There's a good deal o' speculation down here ez t' whether Taft is a goin' t' run er set down.

Some feller wuz down here yisterday tryin' t' start some sort o' a new insurance lodge. When you die you git a brass band o' eight pieces, two wreaths, a concrete tombstone an' fifty dollars, an' when you're sick th' lodge members shake th' box t' see who nurses you. Th' Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe thet wuz here Monday wuz th' best dog an' pony show thet hez been 'long this way in years.

Digitized by Google

Women er all right on bargains till it comes t' pickin' out a husband. Ther' er three kind o' Christmusses —white, green an' blue.

Th' feller thet's allus tellin' what a wonderful woman his wife is generally hez t' smoke in th' kitchen. Nobuddy ever elopes but once.

I often wonder what kind o' lookin' people pick out th' pictures thet hang in hut-tel rooms. Country editors go a merry "clip."

Niles Turner hez sent t' Warshin'ton fer a patent fer his new shovel thet he's gittin' up. It hez a clock in th' handle. Folks what eat liver "make no bones" 'bout it.

Th' way t' stop wars between nations is t' stop lendin' 'em money. I know a feller et Mulberry Junction what quit drinkin' thet way. Ther's some talk 'mongst th' women folks down here o' tryin' t' git a tainted library.

Digitized by Google

Ez fast ez th' world gits better some one designs a dress t' spoil it. Nobuddy kin talk ez hard ag'in excessive rates ez th' feller thet spends fifteen cents a minute fer his enthusiam.

Ther's lots o' simple girls in smart gowns. I understand many non-union laborers er leavin' th' cities an' goin' on farms where they kin work twice ez many hours fer half th' money.

Miss Tawney Apple started out t' a kitchen shower this afternoon with an umbrella. All this talk 'bout a home fer chorus girls is blamed nonsense. They stay on th' stage till ther a hundred years ole.

Th' funny thing about a new trimmer comin' t' town is thet th' commotion is allus 'mongst th' boys. When a feller thet hez hed th' advantages o' travel can't tell you about anything but th' "best huttels," it hain't done him much good.

Digitized by Google

Owin' t' th' increased cost o' livin' they've changed th' rates down et th' tavern—a quarter et th' plain table an' thirty-five cents et th' table with th' jelly roll on. Some drummer from Indynoplus wuz here yisterday, an' he says thet they're goin' t' change th' name o' Illinois Street t' Clairvoyant Avenue.

Hiram Turner wuz round Friday showin' th' boys a' artificial fifty-cent piece thet he got ketched on. It looks like th' ortomobile wuz goin' t' do 'way with hoss sense ez well ez th' hoss.

Th' cost o' livin' hain't so much et fifty cents a bottle if you jist foller th' directions. Many a feller gits credit fer bein' eccentric when he ort t' be in a padded cell.

There's one good thing 'bout them blamed four-room flats, an' thet is your relatives can't "remain over." Some girls er born with big feet an' others wear white shoes.

Digitized by Google

Elmer Pate, o' Michigan City, is here, an' hez orgernized a dancin' class an' teaches th' lock step. Th' Angola capitalists who were t' perduce Mr. Alex Tansey's drammer, "Th' Butcher's Bride," hev abandoned th' project, an' Mr. Tansey is puttin' all his energy int' a new problem play called "Th' Runaway Hearse."

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

A prize-fighter kin "know th' ropes" an' still git his head knocked off. Marion Wilder went up t' Indynoplus Sunday an' got his tongue fastened in a beer bottle on Pearl Street.

Th' must exactin' critic thet goes t' th' the-ater is th' feller thet gits in on a billboard ticket an' chews terbaccer on th' lower floor. Th' child thet's preached t' all week long an' then sent t' Sunday-school with a punched nickle soon gits wise.

Tipton Bud says thet if ther's one thing more'n another thet ort t' cause a public official t' do his duty it's th' inducements offered by th' lecture platform. Yaller journalism is bad enough, but a yaller cucumber is th' limit.

Aunt Tilda Myers's funeral wuz pustponed two times last week on account o' interferin' with card clubs. Who ever seen a "large an' intelligent" audience?

Digitized by Google

Tilford Moots' boy, Elmer, threw a fit in th' court-house yard yisterday, an' when he come to he passed his hat 'mongst th' crowd thet stood watchin' him. It's all right t' hev a wife thet's a good manager, but it goes purty hard t' hev t' wear th' same overcoat seven winters.

Constable Newt Plum got off one t'day in his perculiar quiet style o' pitchin' thet hed more truth 'n poetree in it. He said thet when times git so blamed good in this country thet a feller can't put a new roof on his kitchen it's time fer a panic. I wonder if Christmus se-gars make so many folks swear off smokin' on New Year's day?

Tilford Moots says you kin allus tell when one o' them campaign specials gits down near Evansville, fer some feller with a broad-rimmed hat an' a bottle o' whisky gits on th' train. Most o' th' Indianny hut-tels hev two rates—two dollars a day er three dollars a week.

Digitized by Google

While Pinky Kerr wuz watchin' th' circus perade up et Indynoplus, Monday, some one hooked his watch an' run through th' crowd. Pinky says he called t' him, but th' band wuz playin' an' th' feller didn't hear him. Ole Niles Turner swears thet he seen an adult drinkin' sody water down et Bloomington Saturday.

Did you ever notice thet th' girl thet says "don't you" instead o' "don't chew" says et fer eat? Most o' th' articles you read in th' newspapers signed by "constant reader" sound like th' writer didn't know enough t' read.

No matter how blamed careful a feller is o' his pussonal appearance, he can't keep egg off his chin. Some fellers git credit fer bein' affable an' generous when they've only been drinkin'.

Too many women's clubs spoil th' broth. Tipton Bud is diggin' a well. Tip is fond o' water—afterwards.

Digitized by Google

Some well-dressed stranger was in th' neighborhood yisterday gittin' signers fer th' San Jose scale. Th' feller thet throws a good straw hat away th' fust o' September an' puts on a stiff hat thet hez been worn fer three years—but no matter.

Tipton Bud says he spent seven hours "between trains" et Evansville Friday. O' course he took a big chance o' gittin' killed by th' cars, but he didn't miss much by not goin' up town. You can't lay off Labor Day unless you're a workin' man.

Women must be awful glad t' git home an' git ther shoes off. You dun't hev t' put "excuse spellin' " on your letters any more.

Digitized by Google

Food fer thought seems t' be th' only cheap commodity on th' market. Mr. Alex Tansey is et work on a new bill t' be presented t' th' next Legislature makin' it a misnomer t' attend a the-ater wearin' goat furs an' musk.

Th' feller thet hez "loved an' lost" ought t' hev lots o' money saved up. Lem Crevison is travelin' with a circus out in Missoury, an' Niles Turner says he hain't a blamed bit surprised, ez Lem used t' jump over ever' gate he come t' an' would steal anything.

Some folks think thet th' only time they ever hev t' 'pologize is when you ketch 'em et th' circus. It's gittin' so nobuddy but printers an' telegraph operators chaw terbacker.

Th' lid is on et th' pust-offis. You kin git stamps, but no licker. I'd jist ez leave eat a padlock ez one o' them hand-me-down doughnuts.

Digitized by Google

If a feller kin git up on th' Soldiers' Monument et Indynoplus an' take a pair o' strong glasses an' see Cambridge City, what could he see with a quart? Elgin Tyler hez been monkeyin' with correspondence schools fer two er three years, an' now when he wunts money he jist writes home fer it.

Ike Soles, who hez been janitor o' th' Roundhead (Ohio) Gazette-Bugle-Herald, robbed th' office waste basket last week an' started another paper. A feller will flare up in a minute when he's accused o' doin' somethin' he didn't do an' smile from ear t' ear when praised fer somethin' he couldn't do.

Between sharps an' flats it costs like blazes t' live in a city. Returnin' t' th' chorus girl home project, young Lafe Bud, who hez been up et Indynoplus fer weeks et a time durin' th' winter, says th' undertakin' would percipitate th' question o' a canteen.

Digitized by Google

After thet new "flat iron" buildin' up et Indynoplus gits full o' tailors, th' dudes ort t' git ther clothes pressed purty cheap. A druggist is allus tickled t' death t' see th' feller thet buys ten cents' worth o' stamps jist t' use th' 'phone.

Young Lafe Bud went up t' Indynoplus Wednesday t' git a fall suit, an' come home with a red vest. He says everything is a blank after he stepped int' th' store. When it comes t' knowledge, th' feller thet builds a house finds out things a Harvard graduate never heerd of.

Ez Pash, th' blamed ole dunce, says he hez a brother thet's half Indian. By ginger, whenever you see a dude with a double watch chain you kin bet thet ther's a lookin' glass on one end o' it.

It's cheaper t' move than t' stand fer three-cent wall paper. No feller ever thinks thet any man is good enough fer his sister.

Digitized by Google

While th' price o' ever'thing you eat these days is fluctuating like Uncle Ez Pash's Adam's apple, th' ole reliable prune remains one price t' all. I'm gittin' purty well up in years, but, by ginger, I can't remember o' ever hearin' a good word fer th' United States Senate.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

It seems like a person is disqualified fer all future usefulness after they once make a hit on th' amateur stage. Mr. Alex Tansey, our school teacher, says thet a pipe should never be brought int' th' house after it hez once been smoked.

Th' bad thing 'bout Roosyfel's perposed uniform devorce law is thet it would be hard on folks thet wunt devorces an' hain't able t' buy uniforms. Professor Alex Tansey hez arranged his trip t' Niaggary Falls so he'll go through Greensburg in th' daytime. He dun't want t' miss anything.

I read wher th' LeClair Twin Sisters in "Little Goldie" packed th' Grand Army Hall et Roundhead, Ohio, fer two nights this week. I wish something good would come here. I'll bet them ther' ole three-legged delivery wagon hosses up et Indynoplus wishes thet men did all th' shoppin'. Jist think o' gallopin' three miles with a bunch o' parsley.

Digitized by Google

Pinky Kerr is writin' some calliope music, an' th' notes er ez big ez walnuts. Th' blessings o' this life er purty evenly divided. In th' winter th' rich folks git t' go t' all th' theaters, an' in th' summer th' poor folks git t' see all th' circus perades.

Tilford Moots hits th' nail purty fairly on th' head when he says thet th' Democratic party hed better cut out its educational features an' git down t' business. A "boy" pianist never puts on long pants till he's forty years old.

Th' trouble with chewin' terbacker is thet you've got t' keep your mouth shut lots o' times under exasperatin' circumstances. O' all th' unbearable nuisances th' ignoramus thet hez traveled is th' wust.

A feller kin fail at ever'thing else an' still be a good pool player. Seems like th' feller thet wins two er three dollars playin' cards never wunts t' work fer a salary ag'in.

Digitized by Google

A blamed fool dentist 'll fill your mouth full o' rubber an' strings an' things an' then perceed t' ask you a thousan' questions. Elsie Plank asked young Lafe Bud if he an' his wife kept a hired girl an' Lafe said, "No, you can't keep 'em."

Th' katydids will soon be gone, but th' Indianny Legislature will meet before a great while. Some fellers er so close thet they stay on a street car t' th' end o' th' line, no matter where they wunt t' go.

Th' country boy thet plows all day hez got th' feller thet dun't know what t' do with himself beat a mile. Th' fust thing thet a fool does when he gits in a railroad car is t' open a window.

You can't fool all th' people all th' time, but you kin fool enough o' them all th' time t' huld your head up in society. What hez become o' th' ole feller thet used t' light his pipe with a coal o' fire?

Digitized by Google

Did you ever go t' th' the-ater with th' feller that jabs you in th' ribs every time th' comedian says somethin' funny? Young Lafe Bud is travelin' fer a washin' machine, an' makes all th' tall grass towns an' carries a sickle.

It looks now like Hiram Meadows would git th' pust-offis. He's allus been purty prominent—constable durin' th' week o' th' fair last fall, an' a pall-bearer a year er so ago. Even an English sparrow knows enough t' build a home before he gits married.

Digitized by Google

Th' store-keepers hev got you sized up. If yer know jist what you wunt you're a crank, an' if you dun't know jist what you wunt you're an easy mark. Seems like a woman would rather pay eighty-nine cents fur somethin' than seventy-five.

Pinky Kerr says thet young Lafe Bud is "on th' hummer" up et Indynoplus. I dun't know whether thet's some newspaper er what it is. Nobuddy ever becomes so intelligent thet he can't be scared by a fake doctor.

Newt Plum traded fer a' organ yisterday. He says thet his dorter, Pet, shall hev all th' advantages o' a city gal. Th' Uncle Tom's troupe thet wuz in Rushville last week hez "gone t' th' dogs."

Some fellers er jist naturally intelligent an' others hev long, flowin' whiskers. You never kin tell how many folks go t' th' the-ater till you try t' spring somethin' eriginal.

Digitized by Google

Gettysburg Johnson says he paid $175,000 in Confederate money fer a ham durin' th' Civil War, an' wuz glad t' git it et thet price. Newt Plum told Ez Pash thet th' czar hed resigned an' Ez replied: "I hope Roosyfel dun't appoint a mugwump in his place."

By ginger, one blamed good thing 'bout bein' poor is thet you'll never git killed in a ortermobile smash-up. Miss Fawn Lippincut took a drink o' patent medicine yisterday with suicidal intent.

Madam Neuralgi, a pammist, is stoppin' et th' Palace Hut-tel. Pinky Kerr says thet th' trouble with roller skatin' is thet th' moon never goes behind a cloud an' th' girls' hands dun't git cold.

There goes ole Ez Pash. By ginger, he's a old timer. He kin remember when it wuz all right t' be a Dimmycrat. Th' best fire-escape fer a the-ater is a bum show.

Digitized by Google

Th' Embryo Dramatic Troupe, o' Bedford, Indianny, played "Richard th' Third" et Mitchell last week, an' killed Richard in th' fust act so thet they could git a early train out o' town. They expect t' open th' new grain elevator et Shoals next Saturday. Tipton Bud missed his car up et Indynoplus last Saturday. He thought it left thirty minutes before th' hour, instead o' thirty minutes after th' hour.

Poor ole hen-pecked Milt Whitehill died o' lard on th' heart up et Mulberry Junction Tuesday. I asked Al Johnson what his last words wuz, an' he said, "He didn't hev none, his wife wuz with him." Married men work longer than single men.

Newt Plum's married dorter up et Indynoplus is savin' up t' get a spring chicken. Friday wuz Tipton Bud's birthday annyversity, an' his wife gave him a straight-handled umbrella so he wouldn't leave it hangin' on some bar.

Digitized by Google

Th' average young man makes his fust spurt et economy by smokin' stogies fer eight er ten days after his marriage. This is th' fust time I've hed this plug hat on since I thought Tilden wuz elected.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Pinky Kerr kin hardly talk 'bove a whisper t'day. He says he wuz out with some pollerticians yisterday an' hurt his voice sayin' "gimme th' same." A feller kin be a knocker an' still not "keer a rap" 'bout things.

"Shirk" Johnson sez his family is all well an' happy 'cept Myrtle, an' she's in Urbana, Ohio. Who in th' thunder ever heerd o' any other kind o' a girl but a strikin'ly beautiful one committin' sueycide?

Ther' seems t' be a blamed sight o' "Conn" mixed up in these travelin' bands. In lookin' over th' devorce docket up et Indynoplus I noticed a number o' "flat failures."

Young Lafe Bud says 'bout th' only difference he sees in Indianny hut-tels is in th' color o' th' ice-cream. I'll be gosh-dinged if it wouldn't look funny t' see some feller o' ordinary means runnin' fer state treasurer.

Digitized by Google

Doc Osler, o' Hopkins' University, kicked up a hornets' nest among th' "old scouts" when he said a feller ort ter be chloroformed et th' age o' forty. Ther wuz a circus in Laff'yet 'tother day, an' so blamed many perlice an' marshals went in on ther badges thet th' manager wuz jist 'bout t' put in more seats when th' perlice department run out o' tin.

Pinky Kerr says thet th' reason he dun't git married is becuz he dun't want t' be worried t' death by life insurance agents. Some folks think thet they're blase jist ez soon ez they see Niaggary Falls.

Digitized by Google

I reckon thet blamed anti-rebate bill is mighty unpopular with th' fishermen. Ever' time a feller speaks o' his salary he adds five er ten t' it.

Speakin' o' th' weather, ole Ez Pash says thet ther' is a ole sayin' thet if a village sport stands out in front o' a "fifteen-ball pool" room durin' February he'll set by a fire in March. Tilford Moots hez got th' hippo. He thinks he can't work.

Miss Pearline Smith wuz voted th' queen o' th' carnival at Roundhead, Ohio, an' her picture wuz in one o' th' Sunday papers. If her nose keeps on a-growin' it will hit her on th' back. Life's t' short t' monkey with uncut magazines.

From all I kin understand, 'bout th' hardest thing t' do next t' standin' on your ear is t' publish a Dimmycratic paper in a Republican town. Speakin' o' th' "beef trust," jist think o' th' trust you place in th' feller thet sells you "real" calf's liver.

Digitized by Google

Th' most familiar o' all th' ole masters is Simon Legree. Th' frequent changes in Roosyfel's official family must make th' cabinet photergraf business good down et Warshington, D. C.

When a young feller can't think o' nothin' but ham an' eggs when he goes t' a resturint it's time he wuz gittin' married. I wonder who'll be th' next lucky private banker t' git off with a few months.

Young Lafe Bud is jist like a rattlesnake. He wears rubber heels an' th' only warnin' you git o' his bein' around is th' rattle o' his celluloid cuffs. Th' feller thet drinks et home hain't foolin' no one but hisself.

I meet old-time Dimmycrats ever' once in a while, but I'll be blamed if I ever meet any new ones. Aaron Hale's big lazy hunk o' a boy is t' proud an' stuck up t' stay on th' farm, so they've sent him t' aggercultural college.

Digitized by Google

I reckon they'll adulterate cottonseed oil next. Mr. Alex Tansey is a bright feller. He understands a life insurance policy.

Pinky Kerr wuz down t' Vincennes yisterday t' hear Bryan, an' he says he looks fine. Well, what's t' prevent? When a feller gits too fat t' eat in a dinin' car he ort t' walk.

Th' principal trouble 'bout marryin' a girl with money is thet her father is liable t' worry hisself t' death wonderin' how you er goin' t' spend it. A bird on th' hat is worth ten in th' pocket.

Ther' wuz a great discussion up et th' pust-offis this mornin' about who wuz secretary o' state under George Washington. Ole Ez Pash said it wuz Tony Pastor an' Newt Plum swore up an' down it wuz Uncle Joe Cannon. One good thing about magazine pictures is thet they kin be used fer 'most any story.

Digitized by Google

After thet anti-pass law goes int' effect you'll allus find th' editor in. Ther' hain't enough Dimmycrats in Ohio t' move a pi-anner.

When a woman gits a dress made th' tailor allus measures her husband fust. Ole Niles Turner says thet he wuz in th' poorhouse three years under Cleveland. He hez come out flat-footed fer Bryan.

Newt Plum's son-in-law says thet he never saved a blamed cent until after his wife hed quarreled with ever' dressmaker in town. My idea o' an old-fashioned Dimmycrat is one thet never goes no place where he can't wear a plaid sack suit.

Ther' hain't nothin' in Ringling's circus ez rare ez Colonel Stegg, o' Limesdale. He's th' only livin' Dimmycratic pust-master in th' world an' probably th' last. Constable Newt Plum sez thet folks thet live in glass houses throw no bo'quets—unless you pay fer 'em.

Digitized by Google

Tipton Bud lost three fingers yisterday. A feller asked him t' hev a drink, but his wife wuz with him. It's purty hard t' "keep up t' th' Standard" these days.

After ever'buddy else gits paid in full th' family doctor gits a dollar on account. It now develops thet th' West Liberty (Ohio) boy thet shot his father an' cut his mother's nose off an' burned th' house hed been readin' a Sunday newspaper.

Miss Fawn Lippincut's uncle took her over t' Morgantown this mornin' in his new ten-candlepower ortomobile an' she bought one o' them newstyle lingerin' waists. Laugh an' th' world laughs with you, weep an' it'll buy your papers.

Tipton Bud's niece died from a successful operation yisterday. Peck's Bad Boy delighted two large houses et Logansport th' other day an' yet we say thet th' world is gittin' better.

Digitized by Google

A good deal o' anxiety is felt fer Alex Tansey's safety. Yisterday evenin' he started t' visit his aunt up et Angola, an' up t' noon t'day not one single souvenir pustal card hez been received from him. By ginger, yer never see no wax flowers with a glass globe over 'em settin' on th' "what-not" like yer used t' years ago.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Alonzo Moon, who hez been readin' law in 'Squire Smoot's office at Shoals, is goin' t' practise economy et Seymour this winter. By ginger, they've got twins over et Hale Turner's house, an' Hale is layin' off et th' saw-mill, an' doin' a day an' night shift et hum.

Some fellers er pokey an' some er on th' dot, but we rarely find one thet is pokey dot. It's purty hard t' save anything these days openly an' above "board."

With peaches sellin' et th' prices they are a woman must hev a lot t' put up with. All is not gold thet glitters an' some red noses er caused by indigestion.

Ther' er still two or three hut-tels in Indianny thet put toothpicks on th' dinner-table. Arson Smith is runnin' th' traction engine fer Tilford Moots durin' th' threshin' season. He carries a dollar watch an' knows all 'bout machinery.

Digitized by Google

Waldo Blayney says ther's many a feller owns a steamer trunk thet never seen th' Wabash. Th' blame fool sheriff et Bloomcenter, Ohio, let all th' prisners out o' jail t' see a circus last Monday an' told 'em if they wasn't back by ten o'clock they'd hev t' sleep on th' jail steps.

Newt Plum's married dorter up et Indynoplus, thet bit her tongue off tryin' t' climb in one o' them new summer cars, is gittin' along fine, an' Thursday she wuz able t' walk down-town an' exchange a canteloupe. Ferdinand, Dubois County, Indianny, is a picturesque place, th' inhabitants bein' all Dimmycrats.

Digitized by Google

Th' only time a woman ever tells her right age is when she fust starts t' school. Pinky Kerr says th' Watch on Rhein must 'a' been German silver.

Pinky Kerr says thet people who live in glass houses should stone no cherries. Th' feller with th' celluloid collar an' his friend er soon parted.

Ole Ez Pash's mem'ry goes back t' th' time o' Queen Anne. He says he kin remember when termatoes wuz poison. I wuz over t' Stop 5 yisterday. It's quite a town an hez a trolley pole an' seven English sparrows.

Even if th' feller thet gits talked int' buyin' some minin' stock should lose everything, his dreams an' enthusiasm fer th' fust few weeks er well worth th' cost. Ther' hain't no advantage in bein' dressed up-t'-date if you've got t' keep on th' back streets.

Digitized by Google

Ther's jist one chance fer an ugly girl—amiability. This is th' week o' th' Johnson County fair et Franklin. Tight shoes an' starch.

A drummer asked ole Ez Pash if he got t' see th' St. Louis fair an' Ez says, "Yes, I went on Thursday." Ther'seems t' be a few states left in th' Union where th' Dimmycratic party is not split up. Git th' ax.

Pinky Kerr wuz remarkin' et th' pust-offis yisterday thet th' feller with a red nose an' dyed mustache allus wears a light hat. Some fellers hustle along an' manage t' make both ends meet an' others wear emblurmatic pins an' watch charms.

Ole Ez Pash says thet th' feller thet kin make enough money on th' lecture platform in a few years t' buy all th' railroads wouldn't suit him fer president. Miss Fawn Lippincut hez th' emotional insanity an' Alex Tansey is talkin' 'bout starrin' her in "East Lynne."

Digitized by Google

I wonder if women spoil ortomobiles jist like they do horses? Tabitha Plum run her peek-a-boo waist through th' pi-an-oley last week an', by ginger, it played a medley.

Figures dun't lie but you kin group 'em so they'll answer th' same purpose. The Civic Pride Club o' Carmel, Indianny, is after th' citizens thet eat olives with nut-crackers.

Tilford Moots wuz over t' th' Henryville poor farm th' other day t' see an ole friend o' his thet used t' publish a newspaper thet pleased ever'buddy. Poor ole Ez Pash walked all th' way t' th' Franklin fair th' day o' th' "free-fer-all" pace cuz he thought he'd git in fer nothin'.

It's almost suicide fer a pug-nosed girl t' put spectacles on. A resturint waiter allus lays your check on th' table upside down so you won't choak t' death.

Digitized by Google

A cannydate fer office needs somethin' else besides a long memory an' a box o' five-cent se-gars these days. Ther numberin' th' houses over et Seymour so poor people kin find a home.

Some o' th' girls up et Indynoplus hev such small waists thet they must live on spig-gety. Never let your children know thet you were young once yourself.

Farmers go t' th' "hay" purty early. You kin allus tell a feller thet's satisfied with hisself by th' way he passes th' show windows.

Digitized by Google

The carpenters an' joiners out t' San Francisco er gittin' along fine. Th' carpenters hev all th' work they kin do an' th' lodges look after th' joiners. Young Lafe Bud tried t' git on a trunk line et Mitchell yisterday with a suit-case an' a brakeman put him off.

Did you ever hev a feller thet hed never been out o' town tell you thet you'd "missed th' treat o' your life" 'cuz you stayed away from a ten-cent lecture? Th' feller thet "kin quote anything" hezn't necessarily got any more sense than a parrot.

Seems like ever' feller thet makes a success o' anything never knowed nuthin' when he went t' school. I reckon ole Ez Pash will stick t' his winter underwear ag'in this summer.

What good house-painters those ther' porch-climbers would make if they'd only settle down. Miss Fawn Lippincut says thet th' time t' eat onions is et midnight.

Digitized by Google

Ole Ez Pash is th' blamedest feller t' be a-blowin' off all th' time 'bout his army record. By ginger, he played a yaller clarynet in th' band et Johnson's Island, Lake Erie, durin' th' war an' wuz never south o' th' Smith an' Wesson line. I seen Elwell Miller smokin' a regular five-cent se-gar Saturday night. Well, he makes his money easy—plowin'.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

I walked round th' State House up et Indynoplus t'other day an' I jist thought thet Guv'nor Hanly must go broke payin' his dog tax. A feller will git talked int' buyin' a suit o' clothes made o' cotton an' wood fiber an' then turn his nose up et hypnotism.

Uncle Ez Pash says that ther' wuz quite a racket over et Columbus Saturday night 'bout a game o' pool an' thet when Mert Sanders went t' look fer th' constable, Pinky Kerr wuz shot in th' interim. By ginger, I dun't see how he kin git well. Th' pust-offis smells like a wet hen on rainy days.

Tipton Bud asked Ole Niles Turner if a watch would run jist ez well hangin' up ez it would in your pocket, an' Ole Niles said, "Thet depends on whether your Uncle winds it er not." Th' trouble with this Christian Science business is thet you've got t' keep whistlin' all th' time.

Digitized by Google

Onions keep off th' grip—o' your friends. Nice overhead t'day but no one's goin' thet way.

Th' county commissioners er hevin' a conference with th' American Painless Bridge Company t'day. Miss Tawney Apple an' Miss Fawn Lippincut bought some "lissly" stockin's Saturday.

Some new-married couple hez moved next t' Tapley Bray's home. Tap says his wife is a goin' t' call on 'em jist ez soon ez she sees 'em go out. Th' feller thet wears eyeglasses kin booze around all night an' look like he'd wrote a history o' th' world th' next mornin'.

A full-front photergraf o' a feller allus makes him look like he'd murdered a whole family an' then burned th' house. Th' only thing o' real deep-seated interest thet ever happens in Jonesville is when some one drops along an' covers th' livery stable with circus bills.

Digitized by Google

Th' reason so many people come home "flat" is because travel broadens. Th' newspapers hev been so full o' th' Thaw murder case th' past few weeks thet it'll be purty hard t' git a jury—unless they find it et Evansville.

Tipton Bud says his idea o' a ideal wife is one thet says she'd like t' hev this er thet but hates t' ask her husband fer it. Th' Jungle will soon be drammertized an' on th' road "packin' houses."

Th' woman who spends her whole life et home an' raises a flock o' ungrateful children is called a "homebuddy," an' when she dies she gits good press notices. People who flock t'gether er busy these days layin' in ther winter supply o' feather boas.

After all, a Dimmycrat with a trade is not so bad off these days. Th' feller thet shaves hisself is a close shaver.

Digitized by Google

Seems like ther's twice ez many marriages nowerdays when th' newspapers print half-tone pictures so well. Germans an' ostriches seem t' be able t' digest anything.

Tipton Bud hez received a pustal card from his wife sayin' thet she hed arrived in Urbana, Ohio, safe an' sane. Miss Tawney Apple, one o' Alex Tansey's scholars et school, wrote this, an' she's only nineteen years old:

Oh! Oh! th' snow, th' snow,
After all o' this delayin'
The ground is covered with you now
An' we'll go a-sleighin'.

She is finishin' up another batch t' be called "When th' Spout is Filled wth Ice."

Digitized by Google

A feller in ordinary circumstances died o' 'pendicitus et Shoals 'tother day. The ole sayin' "the selection o' wall-paper makes strange bed-fellows" is put' nigh right.

A feller kin be a model husband without surrenderin' his right t' select his own socks. Th' mere mention o' Bryan's name still continues t' cause uproarious applause down our way.

All I ever got out o' pollytics wuz a package o' punkin seeds thet didn't come up. Uncle Ez Pash says he's got a niece et Bloom Center, Ohio, thet's so blamed good-lookin' thet th' resturints stay open till midnight.

Ther' hain't no fun in goin' out o' town on a vacation trip if you've got t' keep figurin' all th' time. Miss Fawn Lippincut says thet when she's invited t' a party she allus gits ther' fust so thet th' other guests can't talk 'bout her.

Digitized by Google

When it comes t' a devorce ther's allus three sides t' th' story—th' husband's, his wife's an' her mother's. You kin allus bet thet th' feller thet cuts down expenses by stoppin' his newspaper smokes an' chews.

Newt Plum's oldest girl is with a opery troupe an' plays a pheasant. She gits ten dollars a week, rides in a day coach an' hez changed her name t' Fanchon Gazelle. Elder Berry an' wife hev gone to Wapakoneta, Ohio, t' live with ther son, Stephen. Aunty Berry will be greatly missed ez we hev no newspaper here.

I guess from what I hear thet most o' th' school-teachers git 'bout three months' vacation ever' year so thet they kin earn some clothes t' wear while they teach. Them blamed "silence an' fun" matches hev jist struck this localitee. They smell like a combernation o' th' ole sulphur match an' a hoss burnin' up.

Digitized by Google

Ther's a constable named Gourdseed livin' in Orange County an' yet some people say meller-drammers er overdrawn. Next t' a rich country editor th' most unusual thing in th' world is a German tramp.

Ez Pash is the durndest meanest ole cuss; Alex Tansey wuz complainin' o' them medical examinations up et th' State House an' Ez says, "They ort t' make 'em so hard they'd be prohibitive." It's cheaper to pay rent than move unless you've got rubber furniture.

I dun't see where Alex Tansey gits his insperation. He dun't drink. When a father says, "Well, I guess I'll make a lawyer out o' Jimmy," he probably means all right.

I dun't see why hut-tels an' resturints wunt t' mix cement with anything ez cheap ez buckwheat is. Ther' never used t' be near so many women on th' street before we hed French plate show windows.

Digitized by Google

'Ashby Perkins says it's no use t' try t' carry out a color scheme in a flat thet won't stand fer anything better than three-cent wall-paper. I asked Ez Pash who th' fust pioneer around Nashville wuz, an' he says: "I dun't know who th' fust pioneer wuz, but Plum's folks hed th' fust organ."

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Th' average legislator will "beat th' trucks" before he'll pay railroad fare. Old ladies must have a fine time—knit.

Ther's one thing you'll never be able t' git in a city with all its blamed advantages, an' thet is "a good, ole country dinner." Jist 'bout th' time they begun t' impale a jury fer Al Thomas th' jedge granted him a change o' menu.

Pinky Kerr says thet there is fellers thet kin tell you all about th' baseball games et Chicago thet dun't know who Garfield wuz. If I went int' Roosyfel's Cabinet I'd hev to hev a contract.

Them ther' souvenir cards er great things fer folks thet dun't know how t' write what they see. I got a letter from Rushville sayin' thet ther wuz a Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe up ther' last week an' thet th' dogs were good, but thet they hed poor support.

Digitized by Google

Pinky Kerr says thet th' way t' beat street-cars is t' git on th' hind end o' one thet's crowded an' then dun't change your expression. Ewin' Grimes wuz circulatin' 'mongst his ole friends here yisterday an' th' clothes he got married in look ez good ez they did nine years ago.

Tilden Moon hez a niece, Miss Fawn Lippincut, thet's a comer in th' literary world if she jist keeps her health. Here's a little thing she wrote yisterday in less than a hour:

Oh, th' purty little birds!
How I love t' hear them sing,
Ez they flit from tree t' tree—
Let me count them, one, two, three!
Some er red an' some er blue,
But th' red er very few.

A farmer allus gits off a street-car a block too soon.

Professor Clem Harner says a "pervericator" is a tailor. Who ever heard o' a bank cashier that could hit anything with a pistol?

Digitized by Google

Newt Plum's married dorter up et Indynoplus says she bought a spring chicken et "catch weights" Monday. You never heerd much complainin' 'bout eyesight in th' ole days when a feller paid a quarter fer a pair o' steel-rimmed spectacles an' picked 'em out himself.

Alex Tansey lost his Phi-Delta-Phila-ma-delphia class pin somewheres between the school-house an' th' pust-offis Monday. Tipton Bud's boy, Francis, is one o' them peaked-headed chaps thet's allus takin' ther hat off.

Ther' hain't been no quorum down et th' grocery since they put th' cheese in a wire cage. It's been a blamed long while a-comin', but et last we hev a "Y" in Ellyn.

While he may laugh best, there is jist a bare possibility thet th' feller who laughs last is slow 'bout ketchin' on. We never hear nuthin' 'bout a "eight-hour day" fer mother.

Digitized by Google

It takes an experienced grocer three er four minutes t' weigh a pound o' somethin', but somehow a butcher seems t' hit th' right weight th' fust time. It must go purty hard fer a feller thet's been drawin' "twenty-five per" t' throw his crutches away.

Miss Fawn Lippincut recited Gray's "Anatomy on a Country Churchyard" et Melodeon Hall Wednesday evenin'. Tipton Bud says you could cut a street through with a drink o' thet "third rail" whisky thet they sell up et Martinsville.

A feller never ort t' git married till he's absolutely sure he kin break away from th' bunch et th' se-gar store. Nobuddy is ever ready fer company.

Digitized by Google

Some folks seem t' think thet jist 'cuz a feller is a "travelin' man" he knows it all. I used t' know a chap named Jimmy Prince over in Ohio thet hed been all over th' world three times an' all I ever heerd him tell wuz thet he couldn't find no plug terbaccer in London.

Aunt Tildy McGoogle died yisterday et Evansville, aged one hundred and five, an' she hed smoked all her life. By ginger, if she'd lived another year she'd a hed enough coupons t' git a pasteboard suit-case. Waldo Blayney "bet his life" on Britt, an' wuz in a percarious condition Saturday night. This mornin' he wuz able t' worry down a soft egg.

Ez Pash says thet when you hear some smart alex blowin' off 'bout his "ideal home life" you kin bet your boots thet he travels er belongs t' all th' lodges. Th' newspapers thet print "What t' git fer Christmas" ort t' print how t' git it.

Digitized by Google

When a feller hez t' pay fer a spring suit thet he ordered in December he allus says he'll never git another one. Miss Tawney Apple entertained a few o' her young friends last night an' th' evenin' wuz happily spent playin' "dimple." Thet's a new game where you discard everything but th' queen.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Th' feller thet says "free gratis" generally wears suspenders with his belt. Th' ole proverb, "beggars should not be chewers," is almost obsolete.

A number o' good men hev come from Booneville an' you can't blame 'em if you've seen Booneville. Some o' th' young folks went over t' Franklin t'day t' see th' sights an' git th' provincialism rubbed off.

Constable Newt Plum raided a card club yisterday an' got a pair o' green lisle hose, a hand-painted plate an' a shirtwaist pattern. A feller thet buys three er four fifteen-cent drinks on his way t' a ten-cent dinner generally sends money loose in th' mails.

This is George Washington's birthday. Th' ole feller wouldn't be in it t'day. Tryin' t' scrape up relationship with some one thet's rich er prominent is one o' th' fifty-seven varieties o' showin' inferiority.

Digitized by Google

By ginger, did you ever notice how two women with babies o' th' same age hobnob t'gither? It beats all who some people will work fer. Tapley Bray is cleanin' brick for a home wrecker.

"Early t' bed an' early t' rise makes folks healthy, wealthy an' wise," an' if you dun't believe it jist look et your milk-man. Pinky Kerr hed a "knock down" t' Jimmy Britt last week.

Did you ever notice your butcher weigh his hand an' say "thirty-eight cents"? Buffalo Bill wunts a devorce. Famous people er 'bout all alike, no matter whether they got th' fame breakin' glass balls er in pollytics.

Ther's lots o' worse things than eatin' with your knife—but not much. When a spring cannydate comes whinin' round you an' tells you thet he "allus voted th' party ticket," ask him what else he kin do.

Digitized by Google

In these hifalutin days you never see th' old wood-box covered with wall-paper. O' all th' women's clubs th' rollin'-pin is th' wust.

A Terry Hut policeman kin wear any size helmet. Th' man thet practises on th' clarinet kin never git any recognition in his home town.

Th' feelin' o' security thet comes with th' cumilation o' a few thousand dollars must be a wonderful sensation. It's almost impossible t' git a huld o' a non-onion se-gar these days.

Mr. Alex Tansey hez a theory thet I'm rather inclined t' take a good deal o' stock in. He says thet th' thinnin' out o' th' great forests in th' Northwest an' fillin' th' country with telephone an' interurban poles is undoubtedly changin' th' course o' th' gulf stream. Some "peroxide blonde" is a-gittin' ready t' hev a millinery openin' in a room next t' th' livery stable.

Digitized by Google

I seen a well-dressed stranger chewin' terbaccer Sunday, so I guess we're all purty much human after all. Ez Pash says thet after he gits through readin' some o' th' stories in th' Sunday papers he's afeard t' go t' bed.

Tilford Moots thinks some o' runnin' fer offis but he hates t' mortgage his home. A couple o' strangers wuz here this week talkin' up a cannin' factory. One wuz dressed like a Dimmycrat an' th' 'tother looked like he wuz in ordinary circumstances too.

Digitized by Google

Dave Angel's dorter, Angie, is almost ugly enough t' make a good stenographer. Admiral Nogi added a few more vessels t' Rooshy's "submarine navy" yisterday.

When ther's "no use talkin' " 'bout a thing a woman won't hev nothin' t' do with it. Jist ez soon ez th' new culbert across th' crick east of Moots' place is done, Miss Fawn Lippincut is a-goin' t' give a "bridge party."

It's all right t' be close-mouthed an' cool-headed if you kin be thet way without lookin' stupid. Miss Fawn Lippincut says thet th' trouble with most wives is thet when they're not hungry they dun't think no one else is either.

Professor Runyan's troupe o' smilin' cows from Bluffton will be seen et one o' th' Indynoplus parks this season. Seems like complercations er 'bout ez successful ez operations these days.

Digitized by Google

Senitur Beveridge hez sent us a package each o' salpiglossis, calliopsis, gaillardia an' aquilegia. My wife hez taken part o' one package an' she feels like a two-year-old. Speakin' o' th' foreign invasion, you kin hardly git along th' resident streets o' Indynoplus fer poles.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Th' popularity o' a purty girl with a ugly dispersition lasts jist about ez long ez a new song. Th' "knocker" is bad enough but he's got th' feller thet "walks in" on you beat several cement blocks.

Some spiritualist medium is here tryin' t' rent Melodeon Hall fer Sunday evenin', but Constable Newt Plum, the janitor, says he hezn't a ghost o' a show. Ole Niles Turner says thet if these blamed travelin' drummers would eat what ther used t' an' not what they wunt when ther on th' road it would be a consitable cuttin' down o' ther expense accounts, thereby reducin' th' cost o' things t' us consumers.

Mr. Alex Tansey, our schoolteacher, says he reckons a feller ort t' be glad t' even git a pair o' slippers this Christmus with th' price o' sausage up where et is. Ole Pap Wilder, who hez been constable o' Roundhead, Ohio, fer twenty years, resigned intact yisterday.

Digitized by Google

Distant relatives er th' best kind. With all its blamed labor-savin' qualerfications th' corn shredder seems t' leave th' farmer short-handed.

Th' feller thet gits a shavin'-set fer Christmus hez a hard time keepin' his New Year's reserlutions. Miss Fawn Lippincut says thet when she gits married she's goin' t' hev a "well-planned elopement."

Pinky Kerr says he used t' work in a factory where th' hands were all Christian Scientists an' it sounded like a bird-store. A green persimmon broke up th' band practice last night.

Digitized by Google

They still carry ther money in ther mouths an' wear bell-bottomed trousers in some parts o' southern Indianny. Society never pays any attention t' the shape o' a feller's head till he murders somebuddy.

When I see a boy goin' t' school with his books in one hand an' a cigaroot in th' other I wonder where his father is. What becomes o' all th' people thet sell out ever' year an' go int' th' chicken-raisin' business?

Speakin' o' th' tortures o' th' Spanish Inquisition did you ever set through a college entertainment? You kin tell how a feller's mind runs these days by th' souvenir pustal cards he sends you.

Th' average feller thet subscribes a few dollars t' some worthy cause stays in a ugly humor fer six weeks afterward. Th' good thing about th' ole-time paper collar wuz that folks changed 'em once in a while.

Digitized by Google

It's funny how people used t' live t' be thirty years ole in th' pioneer days without Bluffy's Poor Malt whisky. Some feller wuz tryin' t' sell minin' stock here this week. He wuz ez polished an' fascinatin' ez a bigamist.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Pinky Kerr says you kin spend ten er twelve dollars on a girl Christmus an' she'll send you some sort o' a rig-a-ma-gig t' put somethin' in you hain't got. You take th' same chances on eggs et one o' them "we-study-t'-please" groceries ez you do anywhere else.

It's been a good many years since only people thet really amounted t' somethin' wore plug hats. Th' Buffalo Belles burlesque troupe changed cars et Columbus yisterday. Th' show looked like it might 'a' been organized under a lamp-pust et Sidney, Ohio.

Th' prohibition agitation accumilated in a big meetin' et Melodeon Hall last night. In addressin' th' crowd Constable Newt Plum said thet what our town needed wuz nine er ten good saloons thet wouldn't sell t' anybuddy thet drank. Th' trouble with doctorin' with a mail-order house is thet th' trains er nearly allus late.

Digitized by Google

Th' only new thing about th' circus up et Martinsville yisterday wuz thet it didn' hev any trained seals. It takes about two good compliments t' ruin th' ordinary feller.

Th' reg'lar army an' th' street-car companies seem t' be gittin' all th' boys. If it wuzn't fer th' colleges ther' wouldn't be a soul t' solicit insurance an' drive delivery wagons. Newt Plum's nephew is home ag'in after bein' abroad two years. He says o' all th' places he's saw Covington, Kentucky, an' Windsor, Canada, made th' most hit with him.

Digitized by Google

Newt Plum's married dorter is so afeerd o' porch-climbers, thet she made her husband move int' a one-story cottage. One o' th' Hale boys died in perfect agony t'day an' ez he didn't smoke cigaroots th' doctors didn't know what ailed him.

Opportunity only knocks once an' then we're generally in th' back part o' th' house. They keep about ever'-thing in them big department stores these days but a place t' sleep while you're waitin' t' git waited on.

It hain't allus th' doctor with th' most practice thet drives th' most horses t' death. Some fellers er born lucky an' others live with ther wife's folks.

If a young feller kin jist tide over thet period o' his life when he's inclined t' join a brass band, he may amount t' somethin' after all. Christmus will soon be here, but you can't buy groceries with "peace an' good will."

Digitized by Google

Our school-teacher is a' odd-lookin' chap. He's got sideburns like one o' them fellers thet go t' medical college in th' winter an' hangs paper in th' summer. Al Thomas, who wuz defeated fer assessor after hevin' held th' office fer eighteen years, will probably go int' vaudeville.

Ther' wuz quite a discussion about hasenpfeffer down et th' blacksmith shop yisterday. Pinky Kerr said it wuz some sort o' a dish fer ostriches an' ole German musicians, and Tilford Moots said it wuz nothin' more ner less than denatured rabbits. It's purty hard t' stop a newspaper your wife likes.

Digitized by Google

Th' lid is on in Terry Hut but Tilford Moots says it looks like a minnow bucket lid. I'll allus maintain thet you can't get over three good se-gars fer five cents.

Miss So-and-so, from Needles, Californy, will visit Plum's folks over Christmus. I kin remember when a feller wuz called a jay if he didn't wear a narrow-rimmed brown derby.

Ther' hain't no economy in buyin' stogies, fer you allus break two out o' a possible three. A Uncle Tom's Cabin troupe with two Ohio Rivers is goin' t' be et Melodeon Hall Saturday night.

When a feller puts on a woolen undershirt an' then fills up on buckwheat cakes an' sausage he's upt' th' scratch. Miss Tawney Apple's uncle, Hiram Dodds, died et Bloom Center, Ohio, yisterday et th' age o' one hundred and eight. He allus chewed an' smoked an' kept away from lawyers.

Digitized by Google

I dun't wunt t' call Niles Turner a thief, but his umbreller hez "J. W." on th' handle. Next t' th' feller thet plays pool all day while his sister clerks in a store I think th' snip thet shows his girl's letters is 'bout th' limit.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

When a boy er girl leaves ther home in some little town t' take a job in th' city th' home paper allus says thet they've "accepted an important position in one of th' largest establishments in th' country." Art Henry wuz killed et th' saw-mill this mornin' an' Constable Plum wanted t' break th' news gently t' his mother et Greensburg so he sent her a pustal card.

Ther's lots o' folks believe in Providence thet never heerd o' Rhode Island. When it comes t' bloomers, thet ther' Presbyterian congregation over et Greencastle seems t' be "devided."

Folks thet begin t' correspond with ther friends an' relatives jist a week er two before Christmus ort t' be errested an' jugged fer usin' th' mails fer fraudulent purposes. You often meet editors thet used t' be school-teachers, but never meet school-teachers thet used t' be editors.

Digitized by Google

Pinky Kerr wuz smokin' one o' them blamed camel-hair cigaroots yisterday an' it smelled like a G-string burnin' up. I've met all o' th' Lieber boys but Ach.

There wuz quite a crowd over et th' pust-offis Saturday night, an' ole Ez Pash, jist fer fun, thought he'd find out how th' sediment fer Bryan wuz since his New York speech, so he says: "Boys, I see Bryan spoke in Missoury yisterday," an' th' applause wuz so great thet it shook all th' letters out o' th' boxes. Th' reason these blamed autoists won't stop fer a policeman is 'cuz it's t' uncertain about gittin' started up ag'in.

Digitized by Google

Th' new pust-offis et Richmond looks like a stack o' white chips. Th' good ole times hev gone by when you could give a' editor a five-cent se-gar an' git a puff in his paper.

No matter how poor a family is you'll allus find a flashy yellow an' green rug in th' parlor an' a couple o' life-sized crayon portraits hangin' on the wall. Uncle Ez Pash says thet jist exactly two hundred years ago t'day Charles Dickens changed cars et Bellefontaine, Ohio, fer Sandusky.

Mr. Alex Tansey, our school-teacher, says thet th' indiscriminate sale o' dress suits is doin' more t' bring about social equality than anything else. Th' pictures on some o' th' souvenir pustal cards er enough t' demoralize th' mail service.

Th' next Indianny Legislature ort t' pass a law ag'in a bank doin' business within ten miles o' a blacksmith shop. It'll soon be time fer Christmus jewelry t' turn green.

Digitized by Google

Th' feller thet talks about abolishin' Santy Claus would kick a cat an' hates flowers. Alex Tansey, our school-teacher, wrote a' article called "Th' Arrangement an' Display o' Needlework et County Fairs," an' th' magazine he sent it t' sent it back an' now he's got th' writer's cramp.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

When one o' them lone highwaymen gits on a train an' hulds up all th' passengers single-handed, where er th' blamed drummers thet er allus talkin' so big?

Our new trimmer says thet when her mother dyed ther' wuzn't a gray hair in her head. A woman never finds out her husband's true character till his overcoat sleeve-linin' begins t' wear out.

The antagonism t' winter bathing down our way wuz never stronger er more noticeable. A woman schoolteacher wuz discharged et New Jerusalem, Ohio, fer bein' good-lookin'. Thet's what she gits fer leavin' Indianny.

If th' salaries o' railroad presidents were split up an' divided 'mongst th' telegraph operators ther' wouldn't be so blamed many wrecks. With all our marvelous prosperity Christmus would play t' empty seats on a return engagement.

Digitized by Google

Alex Tansey is allus hookin' up with some new-fangled notion an' now he's cut out meat diet an' become a regular veterinarian an' lives on hoss radishes. A feller wears lots o' things after he's married thet he never looked right in before.

It's purty hard t' pass a blonde these days, ther's so many counterfits. A Indianny school teacher's salary hain't what it ort t' be but he should be thankful fer one thing, an' thet is he's not likely t' git th' wine habit.

Digitized by Google

I guess Al Timmons is consitable o' a feller. He's near on thirty-nine an' never failed in business ner hed a fire. Speakin' o' ole times down et th' pust-offis last night, Ez Pash said thet th' "pin back" skirt wuz one o' th' severe hardships o' th' seventies.

Tilford Moots wuz tellin' Pinky Kerr thet his father went from Coshocton, Ohio, t' Californy in a covered wagon pulled by oxes in 1849, an' Pinky said, "Wuz he payin' an election bet?" Ole Ez Pash says thet if it wuzn't fer Christmus an' th' pension system ther' wouldn' be seventy-five cents in circulation in this country.

A feller wastes jist three hundred an' sixty-five hours a year buttonin' one o' them blamed double-breasted waistcuts. Th' ole county fair grounds on a snowy winter day is a dismal place with no sign o' life except a few rabbit-tracks leadin' t' a hole under th' "fine arts hall."

Digitized by Google

Ther's lots o' husbands chewin' th' rag these days on account o' th' January linen sales. Mr. Alex Tansey says he'd like t' know how much longer th' Indianny Legislature thinks th' school-teachers kin exist on th' "Moscow scale."

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Congressman Lincoln Dixon never fergits his constituents. After workin' day an' night fer two years he hez finally landed a government position fer Elgin Tyler an' yisterday Elgin bought a shovel an' started fer his new field o' labor on th' Panama Canal. Klaw an' Erlanger kin thank ther "stars" fer what they er t'day.

Mr. Alex Tansey, our schoolteacher, will deliver his new lecture entitled, "Ingratitude, Education an' Topics o' th' Day" et Bristle Ridge t'morrow night an' already th' advance sale o' seats is big enough t' hev a pianner moved up int' th' hall. Ther' doesn't seem t' be no effort made t' curb th' sale o' plug hats t' irresponsible an' commonplace people.

Young Lafe Bud went out huntin' with four other fellers Saturday an' succeeded in shootin' three o' them when he wuz overtaken by darkness. I guess people er gittin' ther snoots purty full o' prosperity.

Digitized by Google

I'd judge from th' number o' beer bottles on th' window-sills up et Indynoplus thet th' town wuz overrun with "second story workers." Once a policeman allus a policeman.

Milt Whitehill's widder an' dorter expect t' run through with th' farm by spring an' then go an' make ther home with ther cousin who works in a brickyard up et Kokomo. Th' pure food label won't keep you from gittin' th' can.

No matter how th' land lays er how thrifty er lazy a farmer is, he allus seems t' be able t' raise a nice crop o' tangled whiskers. It's purty hard t' keep track o' a feller thet alternates between three different kinds o' hats.

Tilford Moots took his wife down t' Evansville Monday t' be operated on fer liveritis, an' t'day his niece got a letter sayin' thet th' operation wuz entirely successful an' thet th' body would be shipped home et once.

Digitized by Google

No feller ever ort t' publish a book unless he's got a trade t' fall back on. Th' scoundrel thet stole th' mouthpiece o' Clem Harner's cornet fer a se-gar holder kin git th' rest o' th' instrument by callin' et th' band-room any Wednesday night.

Milt Whitehill's widder hez been carryin' on so since his death thet th' authorities hed t' put her in sad irons. Miss Fawn Lippincut says thet some chaps seem t' fergit thet th' fust thing a girl notices about a feller is his teeth.

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google

Princeton University Library
32101 063580490

Digitized by Google

DATE ISSUED DATE DUE

SEP 1 SEP 15 '54

ANNEX

Digitized by Google

Princeton University Library
32101 063580490

Digitized by Google

ANNEX

DATE ISSUED	DATE DUE
[redacted]	SEP 15 [illegible]

Digitized by Google

Digitized by Google